



Infant Prattle;
OR,
EARLY LESSONS
FOR
CHILDREN.

PART III.



PRINTED AND SOLD BY
JOHN MARSHALL,
No. 4, Aldermay Church-Yard, in Watling-Street.

THE PRINCIPLES

EARLY LESSONS



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JOHN M. B. LITTLE

10, NASSAU ST. N.Y.



The Turkeys.

Come to see the tur-
kies.

They are going to be
fed.

The young turkies eat
curd.

We will throw some
barley to the old tur-
key.

They appear very
happy.

What is the matter?

The old turkey
leaves off eating all on
a sudden.

She cries out!

Look up, there is a
hawk, who would gladly
have a dainty morsel.

Mind, some of the
little ones have hidden
themselves behind the

shrubs, and those who could not hide themselves, have thrown themselves on the ground, and there remain as if they were dead.

They do not stir.

The hawk either does not see them, or believes them to be

dead ; and will not touch them.

Remember, if the young turkies had not paid attention to their mother, and obeyed her voice, the hawk would have carried them away, and have eaten them alive.

I hope you will never shew less docility than a turkey ; but do immediately whatever your papa and mamma desires you.

A child who always pays attention to the commands of his parents, escapes many misfortunes.

o

See ! the enemy is gone : the mother makes another cry very different from the former.

The little ones get up immediately, and run round her, making a thousand little turnings, and seem to

rejoice that the danger
is past.

The mother receives
them in a manner,
which seems to say
that she rejoices to
have preserved such
good children.



The Map.

There is a map.
Look for England.

Here it is.

There is also Scotland.

England and Scotland together are called Great Britain.

A king governs them.

Great Britain is an island,

What is an island?

It is a space of land, surrounded by water on all sides.

Here is then another
island.

Yes; it is Ireland.

Ireland belongs also to
the king of England.

France is not an island?

No; France, Germa-
ny, Spain, Italy, with
all those countries
which are not divided
by any sea, are cal-

led the continent ; and
this quarter of the
world which we inha-
bit, is called Europe.



The Nosegay.

Mamma! here are
some fine flowers.

I gathered them in the
fields and lanes

I never walk with-
out making myself a
nosegay.

You are a good child.

It is necessary to ac-
custom yourself early
to observe and admire
the works of nature.

These flowers are very
pretty.

Do you know their
names?

No, I do not know
them all.

There is a hyacinth,
a hearts-ease, a prim-
rose.

This is a wood ane-

mony, and here is some
pimpernel.

I will go and put them
in a jar.



The Acorn.

—

What have you there
Maria?

I do not know; but
they are pretty.

I picked them up in
my walks.

They are acorns.

Believe me, my dear,
these acorns can be-
come great trees, un-
der which you may
shelter yourself from
the sun or the tempest.

Oh mamma!

It is very true.

Put one of them into the ground, and in some months you will see something green rise above the ground, the next year it will be a little shrub; afterwards it will grow bigger by little and lit-

tle, and when you are old you may rest yourself under it, while your grand-sons and grand-daughters dance round you, or run to gather flowers for you, or to pick up shells.

That is wonderful!

My dear child, you

are furrounded with
wonders.

Study with reverence
the works of nature.



Little Henry.

How old am I mam-
ma ?

Do you not know, my
dear?

I think I am three
years and an half; am
I not mamma?

Yes my dear.

How old is my sister?

Is she older than me?

Certainly much older.

That is the reason
she is able to take care



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—

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How old is my sister ?

Is she older than me ?

Certainly much older.

That is the reason
she is able to take care

of you, and to teach
you so many things.

Oh yes! she is very
good to me.

She takes care of
me, she teaches me to
work my little bag.

She gives me sweet-
meats and cakes.

She permits me to see
all her pretty things.

She gathers flowers
for me out of her gar-
den. *d-e-f*

She makes clothes
for my dolls, and she
plays with me.

Do you not then
love your sister very
much?

Indeed I do love her
dearly.

Well! is there no one towards whom you may exercise the same goodness?

Oh yes! the little Henry.

I am older and bigger than he is.

I can keep him from the fire.

I can lead him by the
hand.

I will then be very
good to him.

I will teach him the
letters.

I will give him some
of my sweetmeats.

I will lend him my
playthings.

I will work a ball for
him.

You speak like a good
girl.

He then will love you
very much.

He will put his lit-
tle arms round your
neck, he will kifs

you, and pronounce
your name in lisp-
ing.



The charitable Child.

Where do you run so
fast Emily ?

I am going to ask
Mary for a pair of her
old shoes.

What will you do
with them?

I will give them to
a poor little girl who
is at the door.

She is without shoes
or stockings, and her

poor feet are hurt by the stones.

I have given her a piece of bread, which I was going to eat, and I was going to fetch a pair of shoes:

I thought I was hungry when I asked for the bread, but now I

do not seem to be hungry.

A good action satisfies more than drink and meat,

END OF PART III.

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